

ABRAXAS



ADULTS  
ONLY

NO.3

# Expo

## comix

\$1.00

Special!  
69 ISSUE

יחשודה





# RAIN SOPH-AUR

I AM  
THE  
VACUUM OF PURE  
SPIRIT...

THE  
LIMITLESS AND  
... BOUNDLESS

THE  
LIMITLESS LIGHT...

FIRST SEPHIROTH  
HIGHEST CROWN...

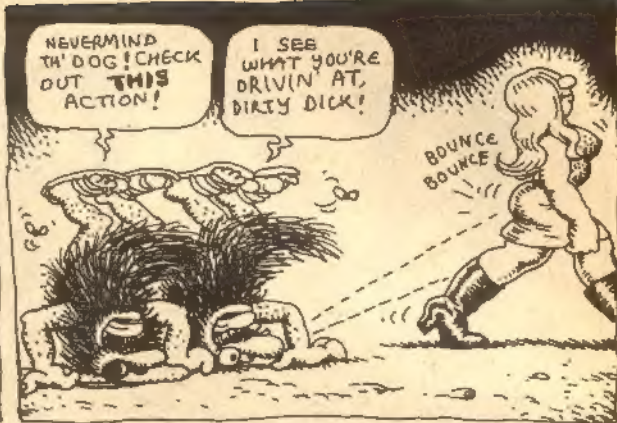




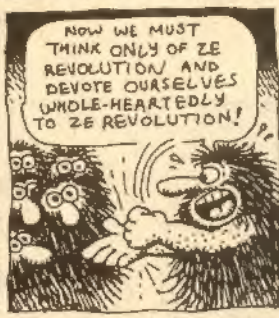
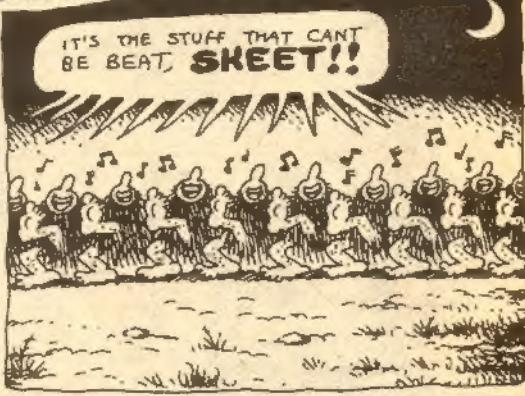
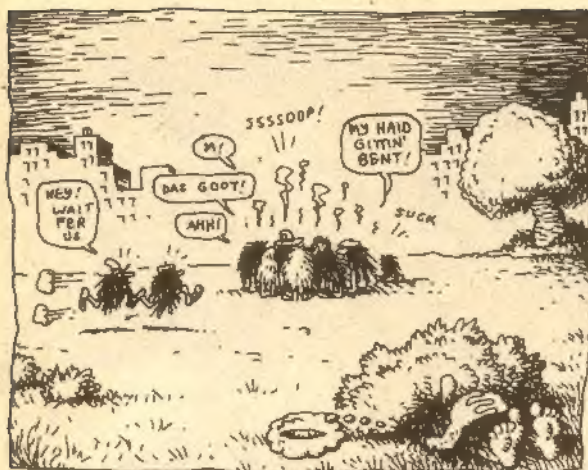
HERE IN THE "BUSH LEAGUES"  
THE SITUATION IS DEFINITELY GETTING



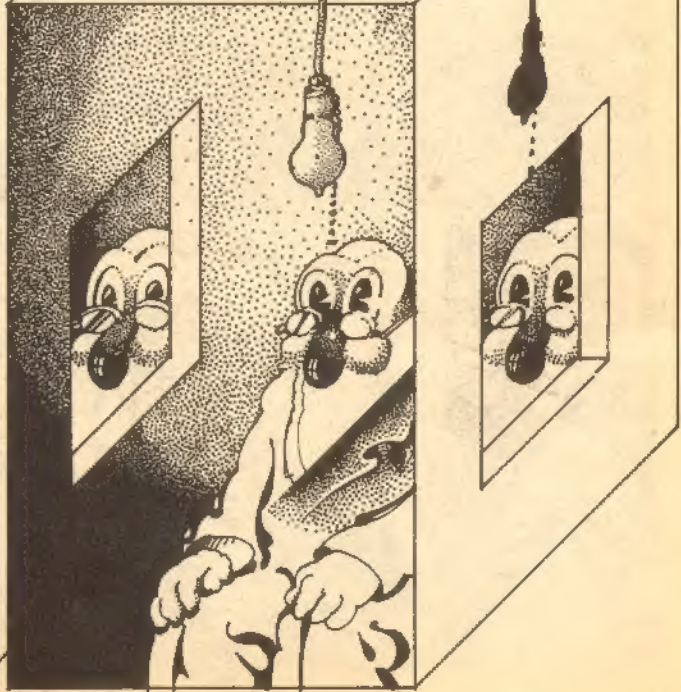
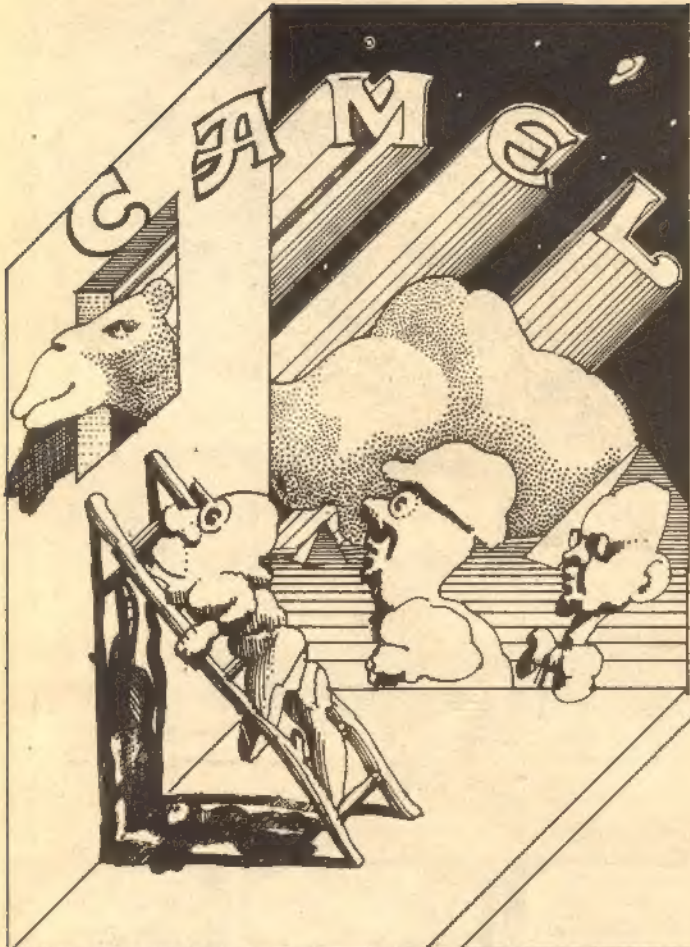




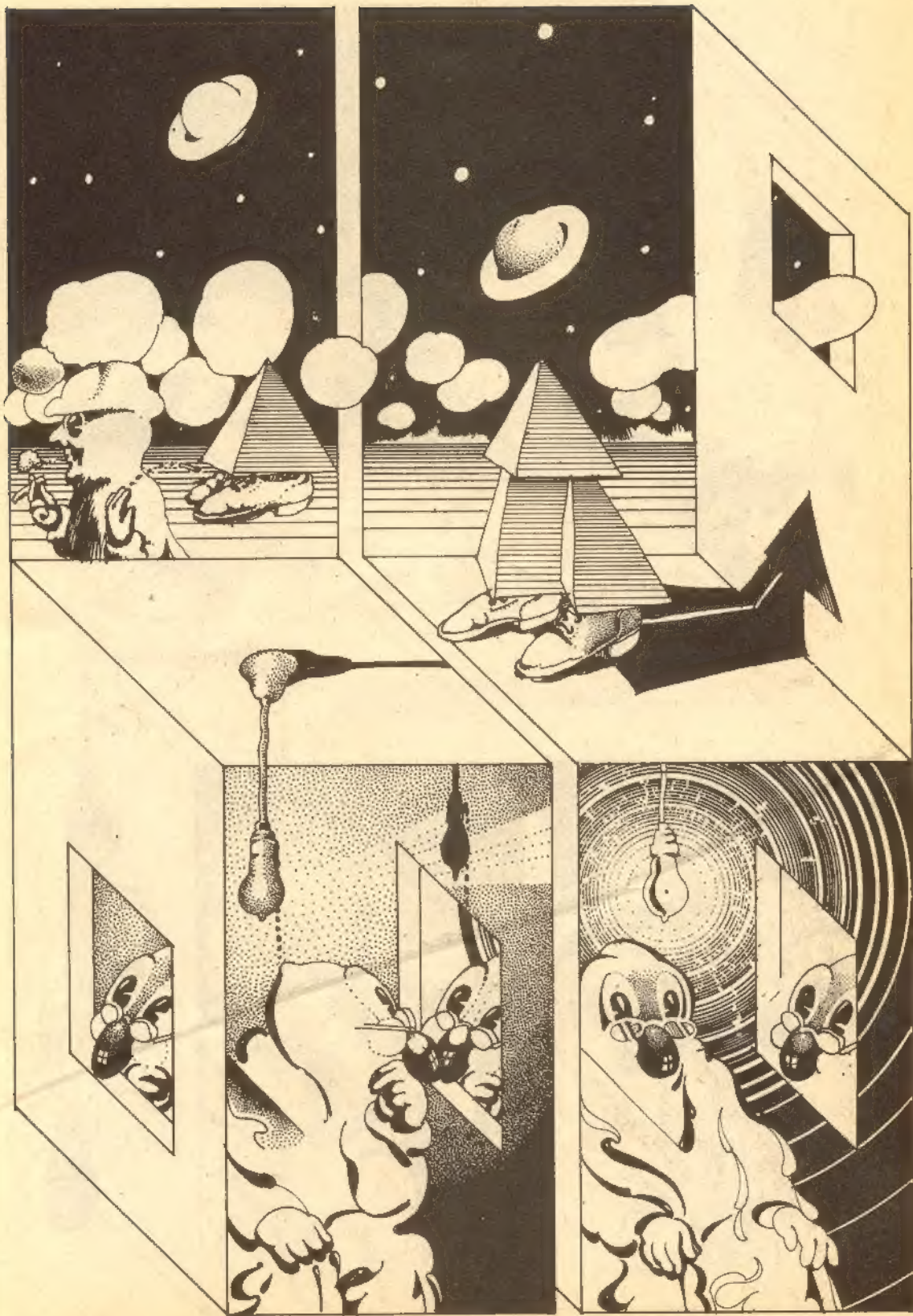


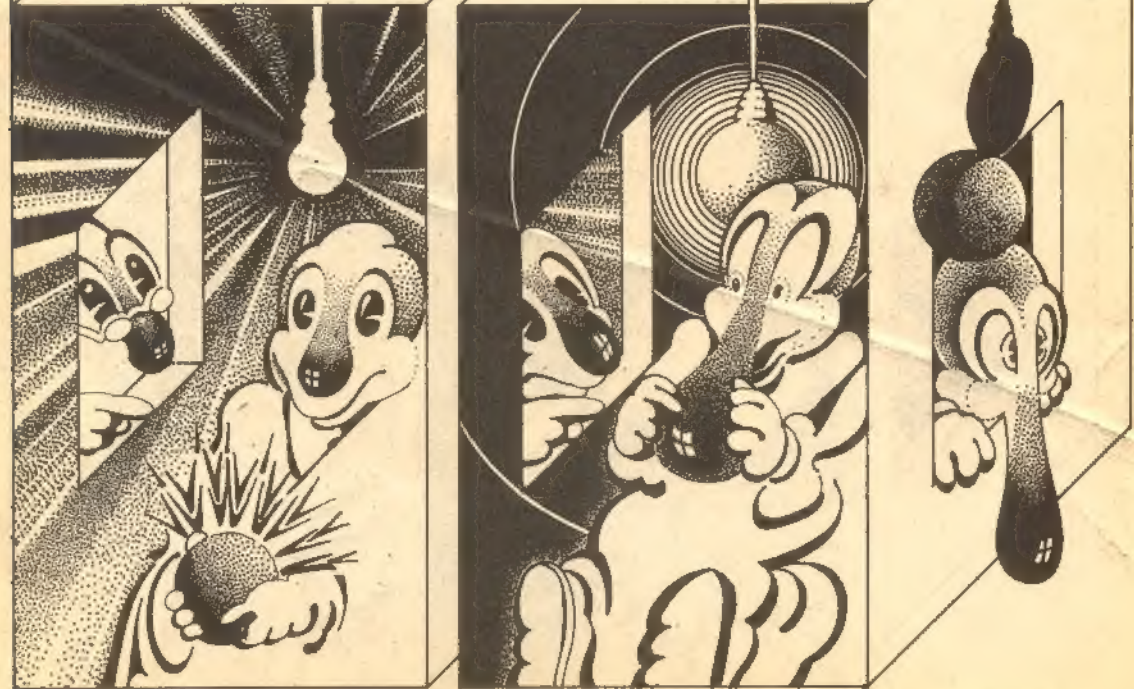
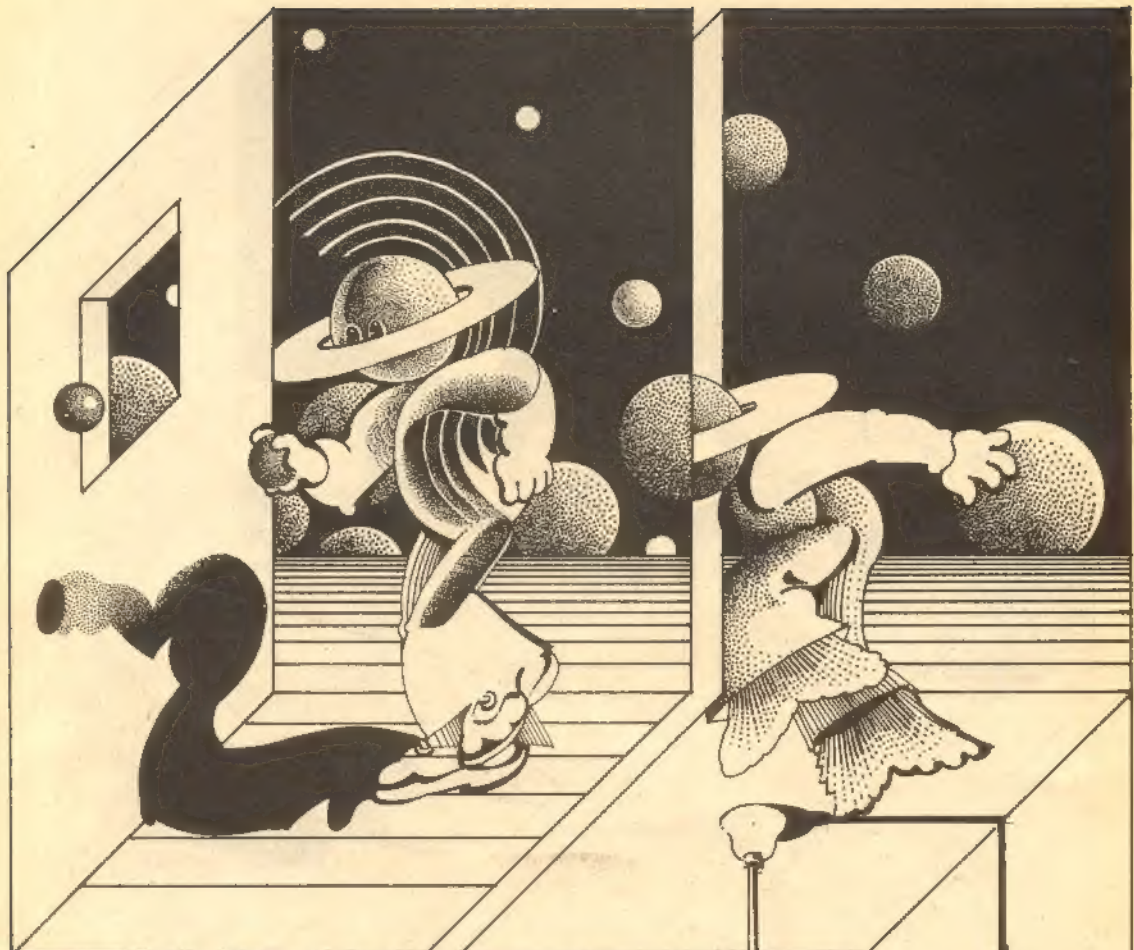




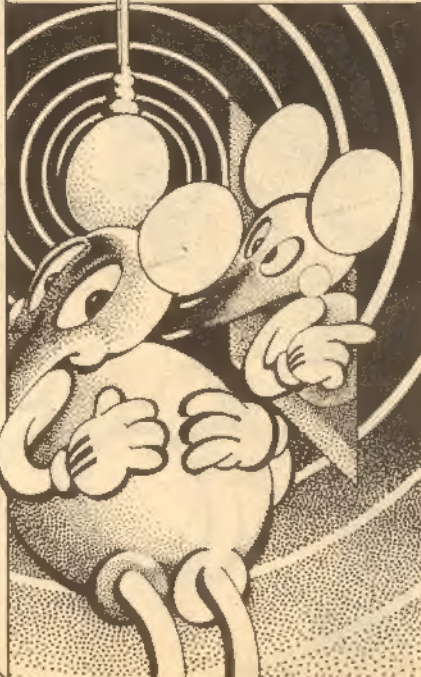
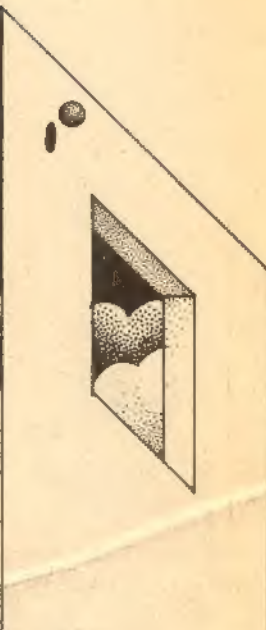




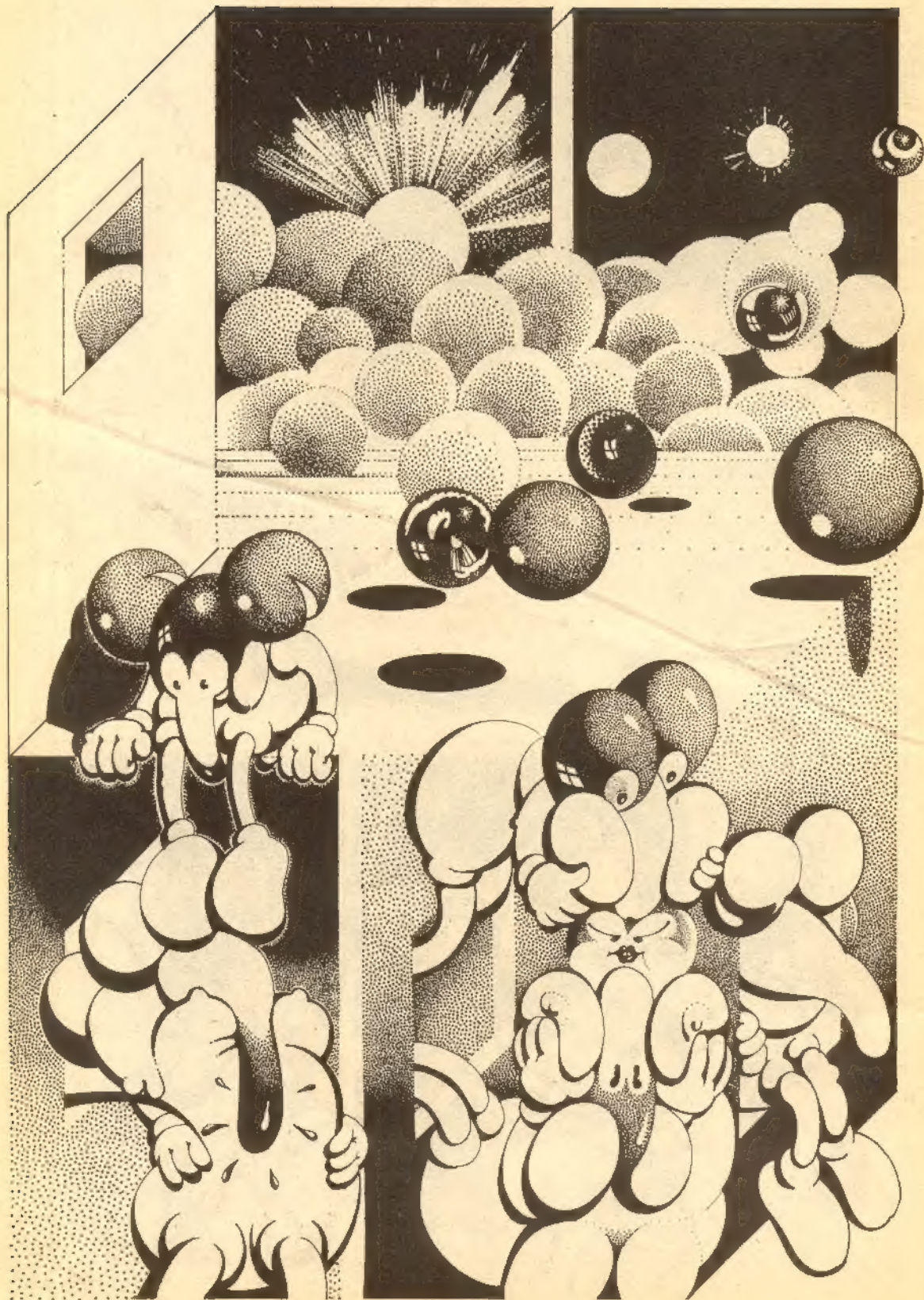




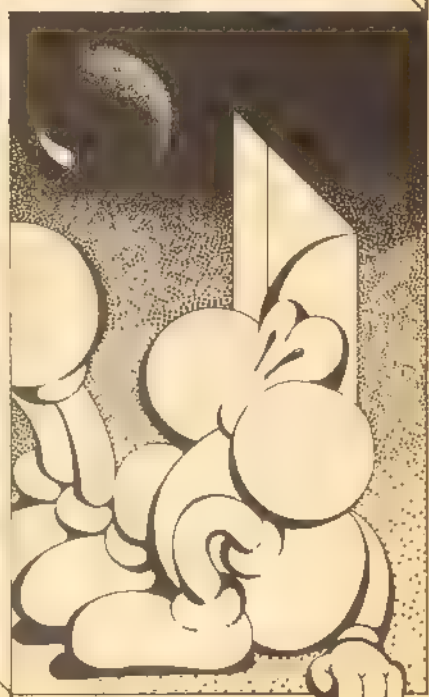
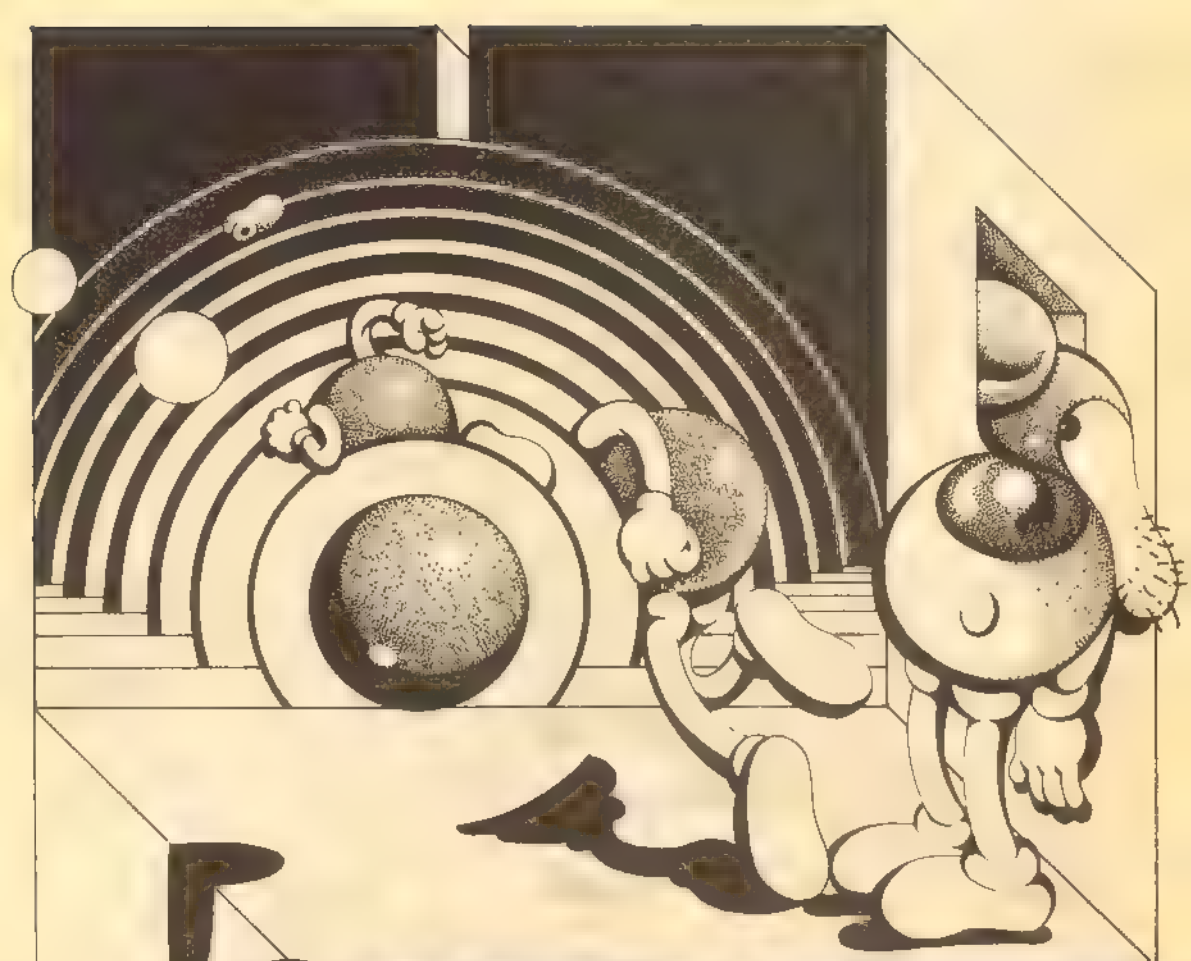












0011111111



# COME FIX

A MIND-FUCK FOLLY. S. CLAY WILSON 1968

A FEW OF  
THE  
SOUTH SIDE  
DYKES HAD  
CAPTURED  
ONE OF THE  
LOCAL STUDS.

BERNICE  
WAS BUSY  
MILKING  
A CUP FULL  
OF COME  
OUT OF  
HIM...



A FEW MINUTES LATER





# THE HOG OF STEEL WONDER WART-HOG

WE KNOW YOU'RE HIDING IN THE JOHN, PHILBERT DESANEX! YOU'LL HAVE TO COME OUT SOME DAY! AND WE, THE INTERNATIONAL ORDER OF MURDERERS, PERVERTS, DOPEFIENDS, AND COMMUNISTS, WILL BE WAITING FOR YOU!

OMYGOSH, MY ZIPPER IS STUCK! I WON'T BE ABLE TO CHANGE INTO WONDER WART-HOG!



## WONDER BLOWS AN EASY ONE...

OUR STORY OPENS AS REPORTER PHILBERT DESANEX (WHO IS IN REALITY WONDER WART-HOG) LOOKS OUT HIS WINDOW...

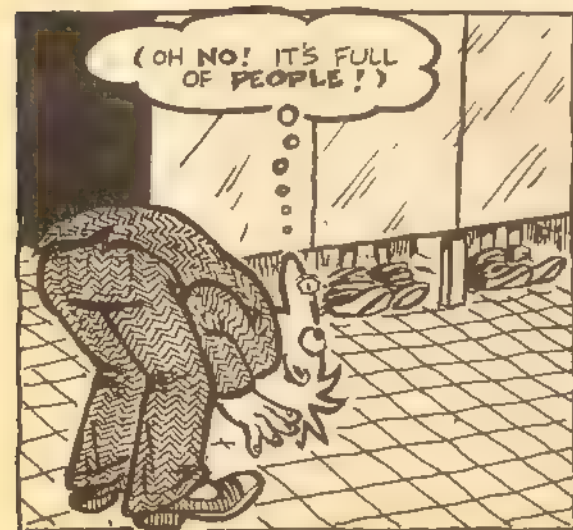
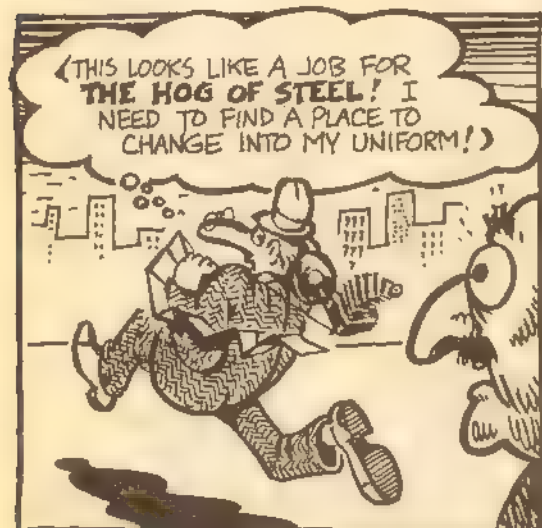
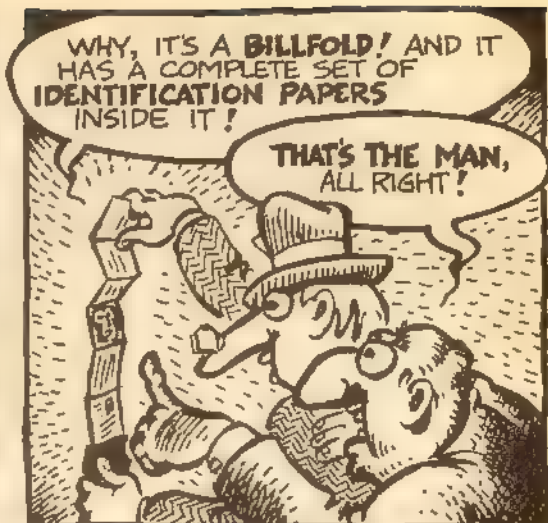
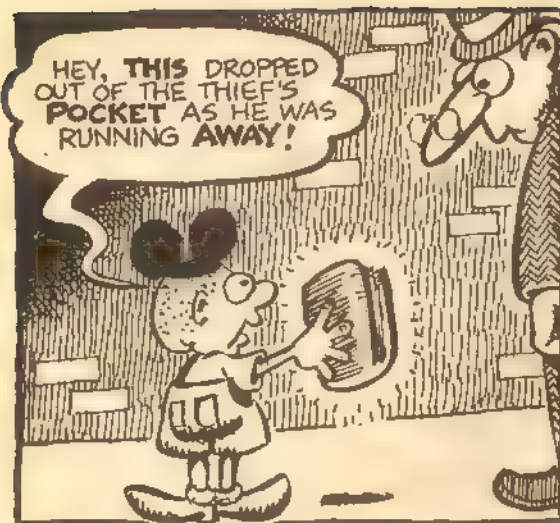
EH? THERE SEEMS TO BE SOME SORT OF COMMOTION DOWN AT THE BANK!



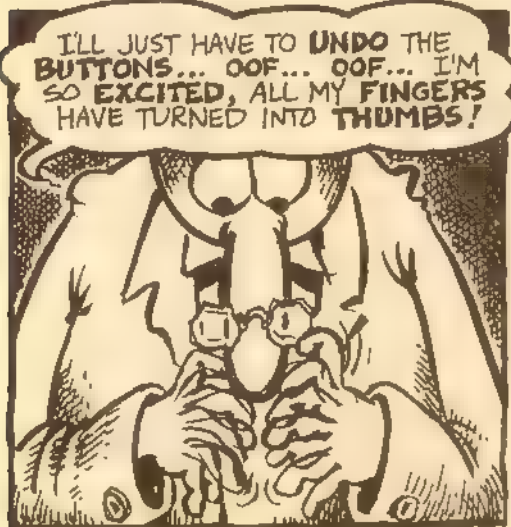
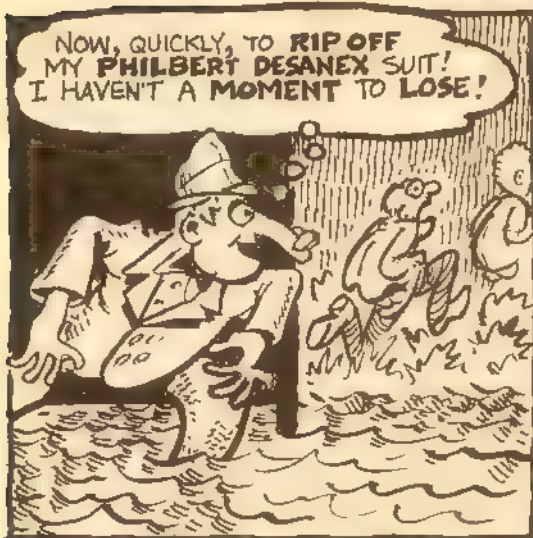
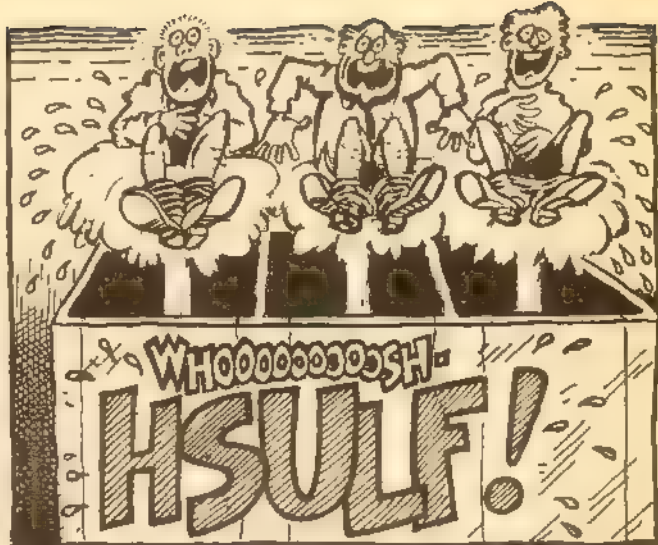
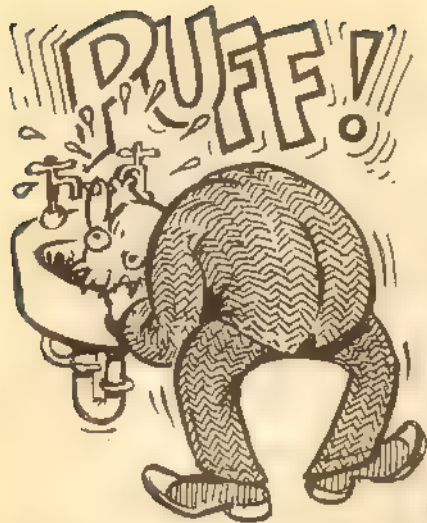
MOAN! WAIL! A BANDIT HELD UP OUR BANK AND STOLE ALL OUR MONEY!



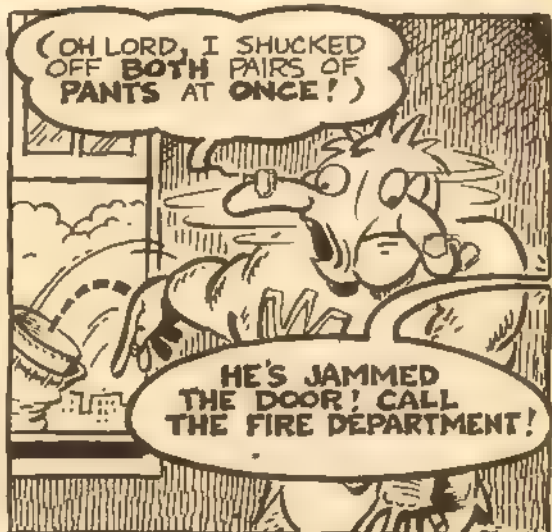




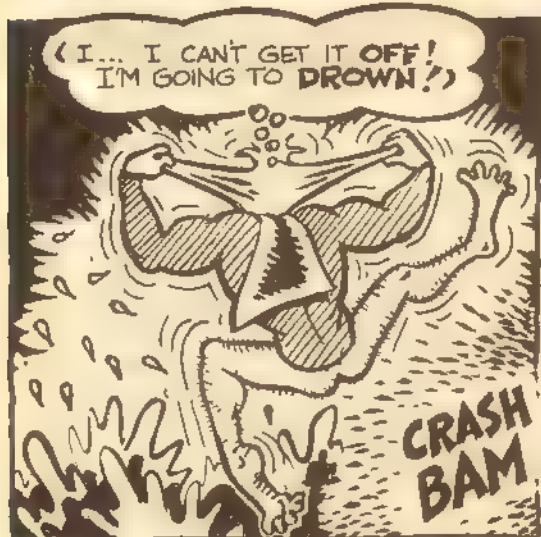
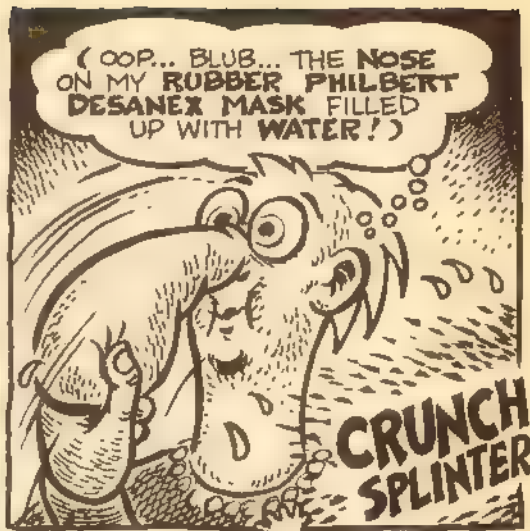
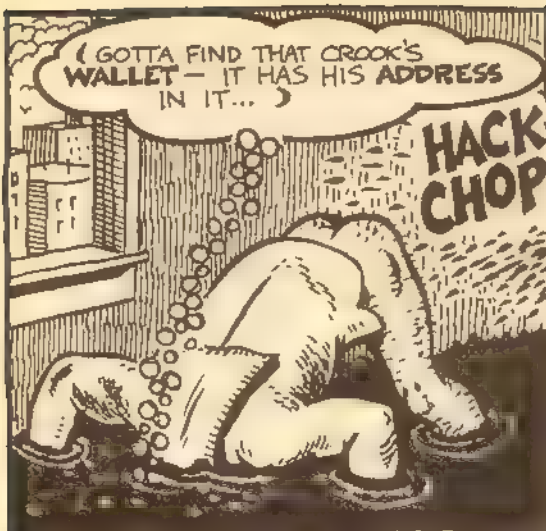






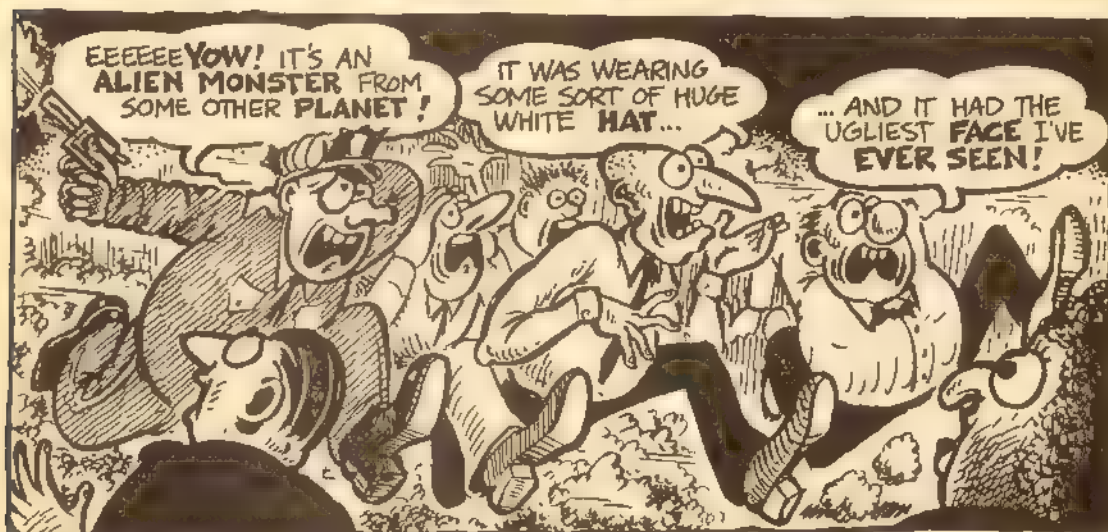




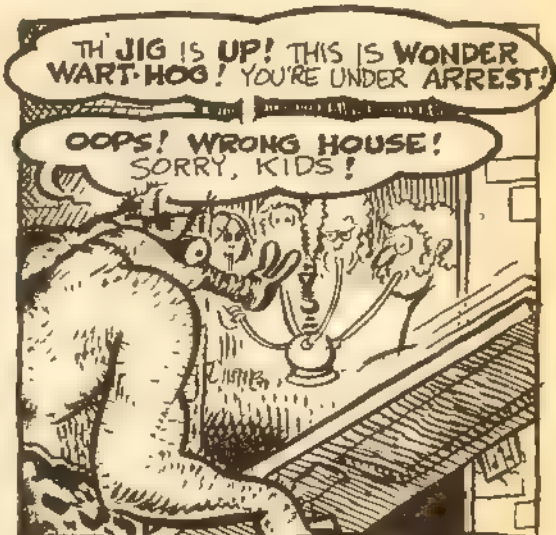




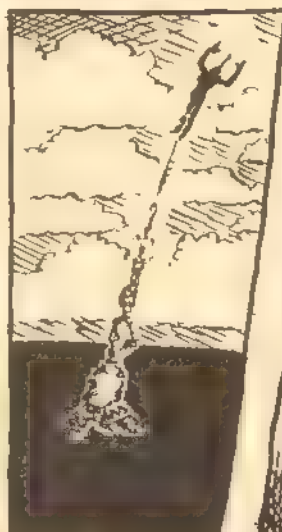
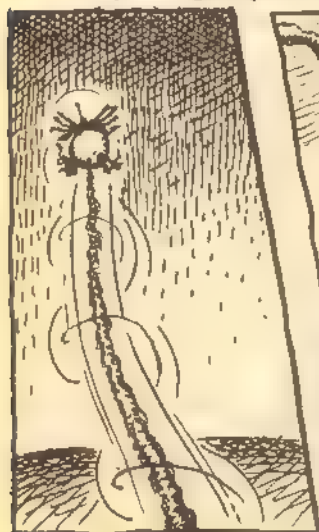
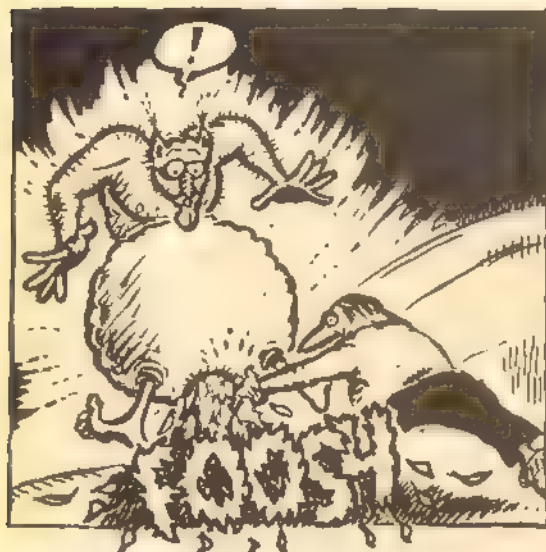
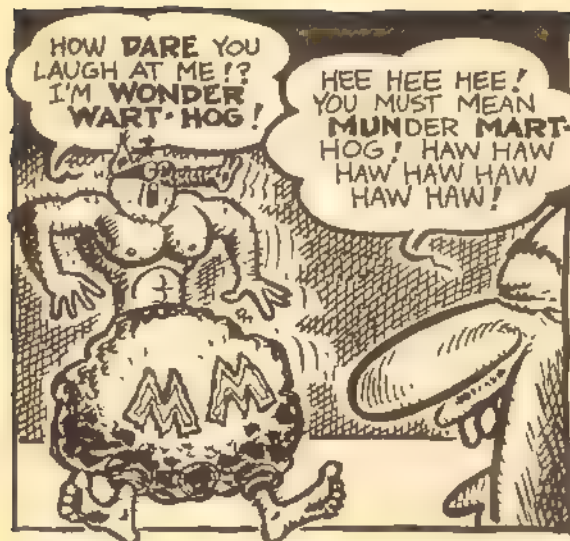
MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE...







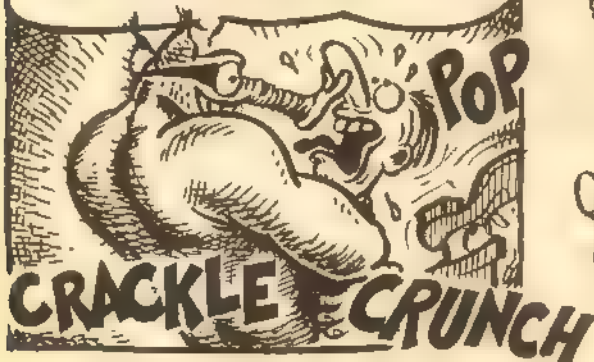






LET ME SHOW YOU WHAT  
WE DO TO **BANK ROBBERS**  
WHERE I COME FROM!

FIRST, WE MASH THE  
**RIB CAGE AND THE SPINE!**

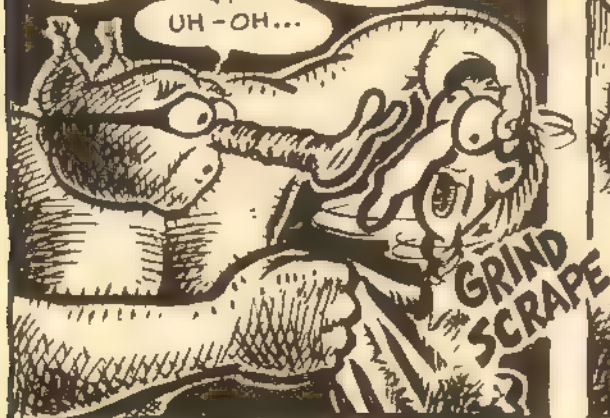


SECOND, WE DEFTLY REMOVE  
THE **ARMS AND THE LEGS!**

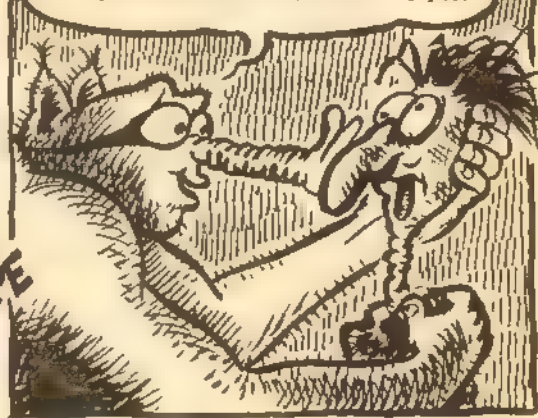


THEN, WE **TWIST THE NECK**  
UNTIL THE **HEAD POPS...**

UH-OH...



...ER, BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE,  
COULD YOU TELL ME WHERE  
YOU **HID THE LOOT** ?? ?...



GEE WHIZ...



...BEEN A PRETTY  
**DISAPPOINTING DAY**  
FOR ME... WONDER  
HOW THE **REST OF**  
THE WORLD DID ?



**THE END.**

— GILBERT SHELTON —



# Street Corner

## DAZE

THERE'S A HUMAN INTEREST STORY HERE SOMEWHERE!

This is a PUBLIC SERVICE comicstrip on the subject of

**SPEED**

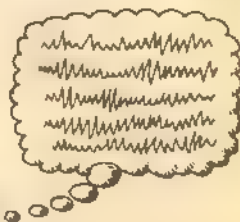


HEY, COME OVER HERE A MINUTE!

HEY, BABY, I GOT SOMETHIN' FER YOU!

SPEED?

SPACER OUT!



R. CRUMB

A CARTOON FOR EVERY OCCASION!

THE TROUBLE WITH A LOT OF THESE KIDS IS, THEY'RE JUST NOT GETTING THEIR VITAMIN C!



WHAT THEY NEED IS A BIG GLASS OF JOLLY OLD MR. ORANGE JUICE!!



BUT NO, THEY'LL GO ON THEIR FOOLISH, SELF-DESTRUCTIVE WAY...



SPACED OH-YOU TEE!!



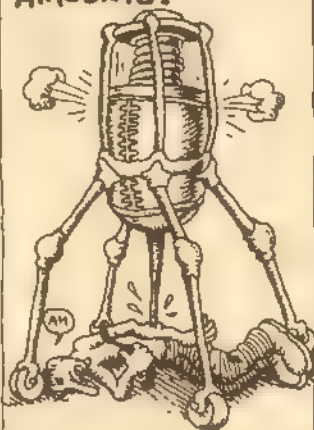


**WASTING THEIR  
PRECIOUS YOUTH  
AND BODILY HEALTH**

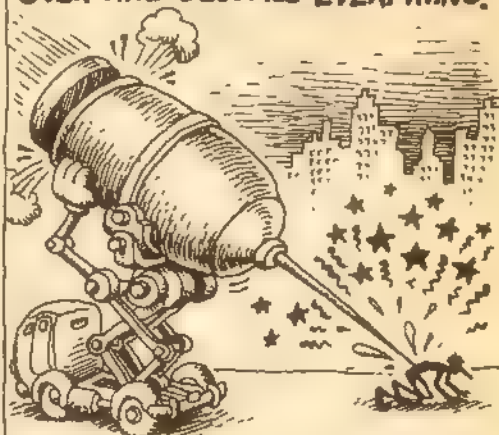
**BONZAI!**



**SOON THEY NEED  
BIGGER AND BIGGER  
AMOUNTS!**



**FINALLY THE NEEDLE TAKES  
OVER AND BECOMES EVERYTHING!**



**THE ONCE BRIGHT KID IS  
NOW JUST A PARANOID  
SPOOK! A QUIVERING  
CREEPO!**



**A SELF-ENCLOSED  
OUCH-CUBE OF  
SHOT NERVES !!**



**SOME OF THEM WISE UP  
AND SHAKE THE FILTHY  
HABIT!**



**OTHERS GO ON USING THE  
EVIL STUFF FOR YEARS, BAB-  
BLING ON SENSELESSLY TO  
ANYBODY WHO'LL PUT UP WITH IT!**



**SO, HAVE FUN  
AND FREAK OUT  
BUT REMEMBER:**

**SPEED**



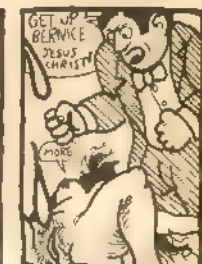
**AND NEXT TIME SOME SPEED  
FREAK OFFERS YOU A HIT,  
JUST SMILE AND SAY:**

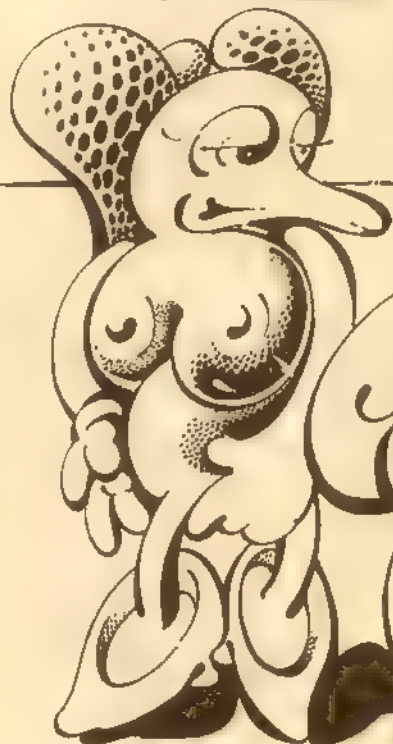
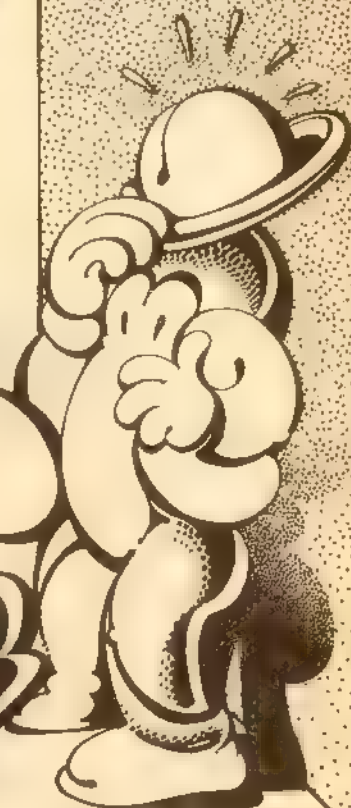
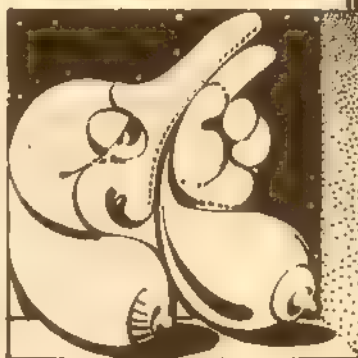
**NONE FOR  
ME THANKS!**

**TELL 'EM  
MR. NATURAL  
SAID SO !!**

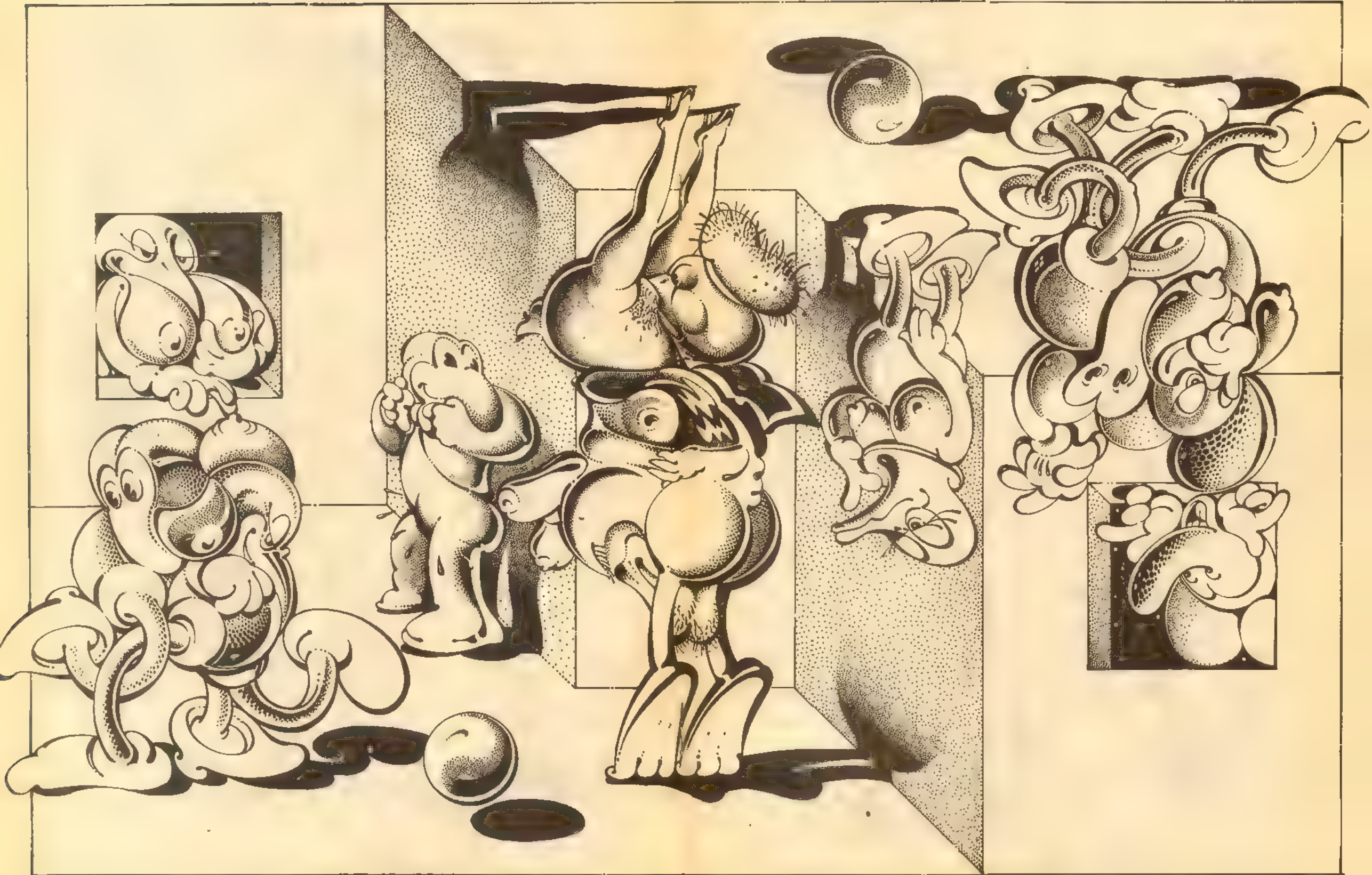










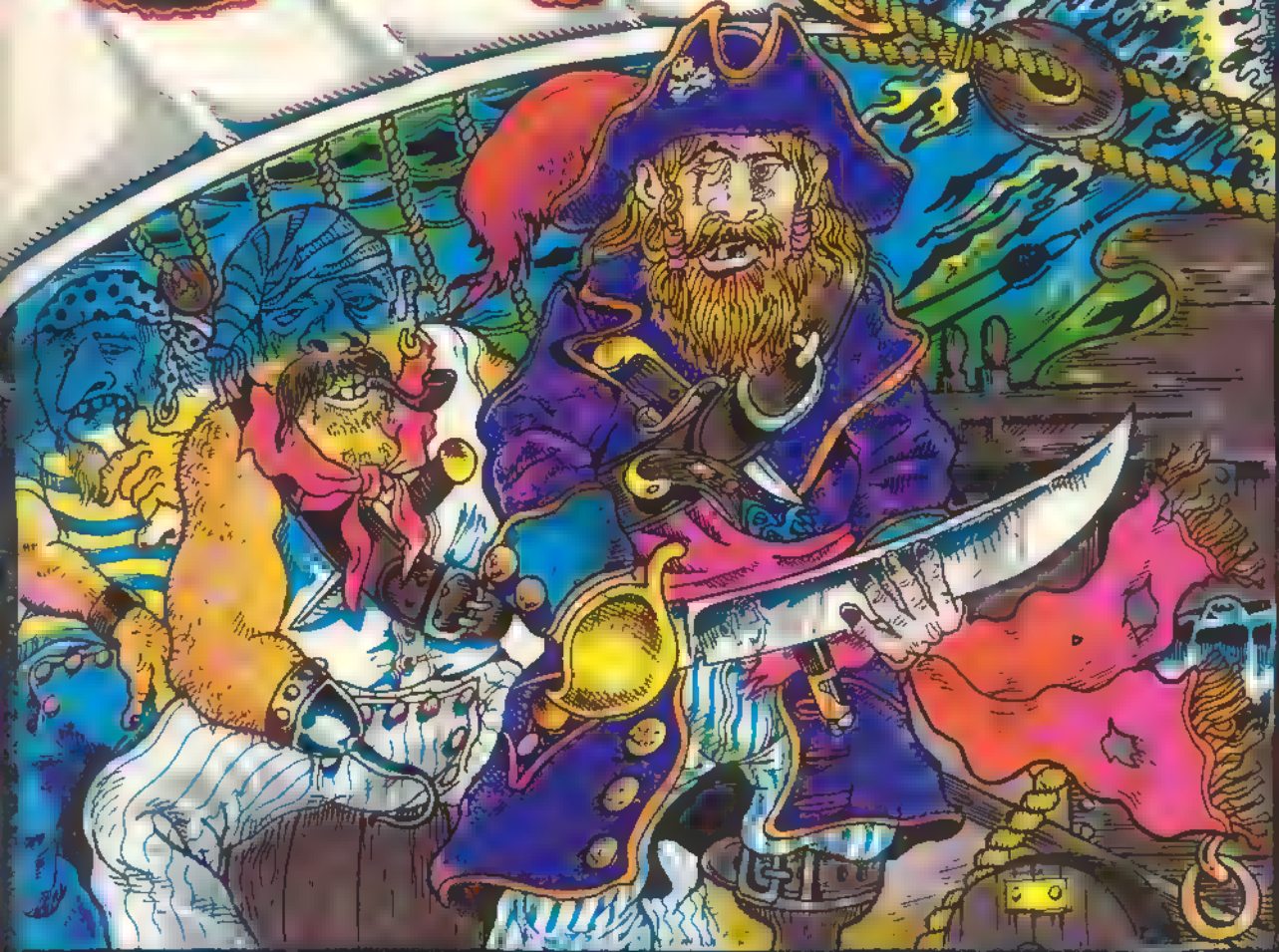




\$1.00  
ADULTS ONLY

# STAR

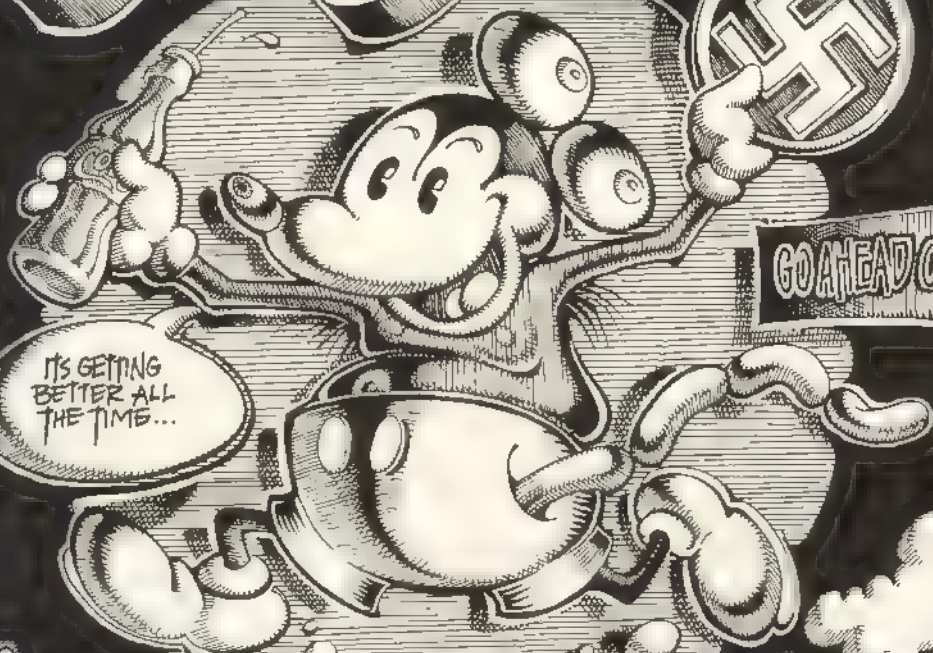
COMIX  
#3







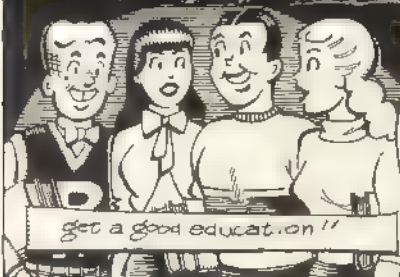
# Gung ho!



IT'S GETTING  
BETTER ALL  
THE TIME...

GO AHEAD ON!

## AMERICAN COMICKS



get a good education on "



-step up to pg pay '"

UHON WE'VE REACHED A CUL DU SAC

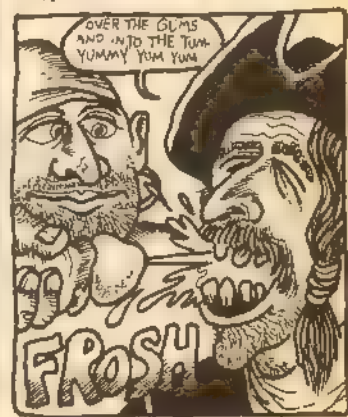


THEY CAME FROM EVERY CRUD-  
CRUSTED CORNER OF THE GLOBE,  
THESE LICE-INFESTED LOSERS..  
SOME WERE SADISTS...

SOME WERE  
MASOCHISTS..

SOME JUST  
LICKED STINKY  
OL' BOOTS...

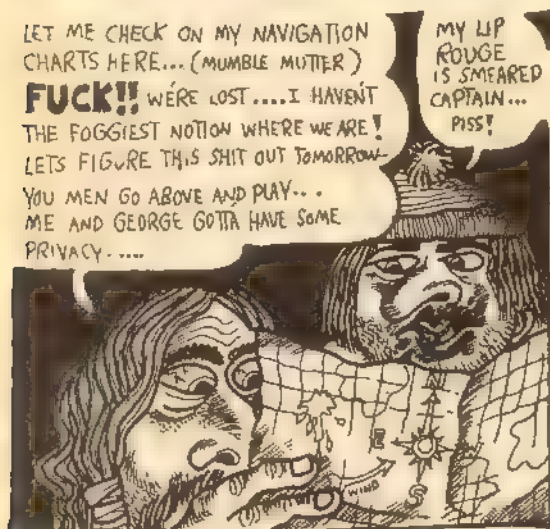
..AND THE CAPTAIN SETTLED  
FOR HAVING HIS CREW WHIZ  
INTO HIS MOUTH WHILE  
OTHERS LOOKED ON DELIGHTED,



ONE NIGHT THE PIRATES WERE JUST  
LAYIN' AROUND, PLAYING WITH EACH  
OTHER, AND BLOWIN' OPIUM TRYIN'  
TO FIGURE OUT WHERE TO TRAVEL  
TO...



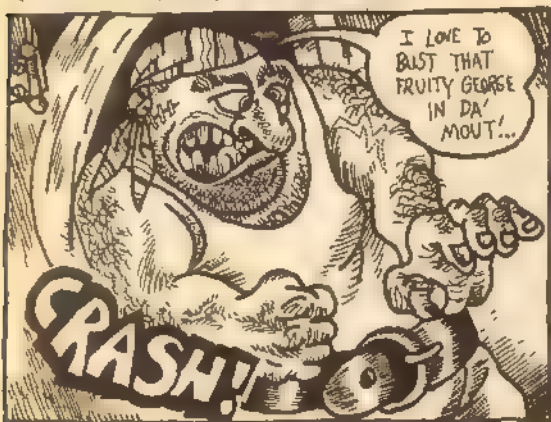




THE MEN OBEYED, AND HAND IN HAND, THEY WENT ABOVE DECK... THEN CAPTAIN PISSGUMS AND GEORGE EMBRACED AND KISSED IN THE OPIUM-SMOKE FILLED CABIN...



SUDDENLY THE DOOR OF THE CABIN FLEW OPEN, AND IN RUSHED THE FIRST MATE, A SADIST WHO HAD BUT ONE EAR...



THE CAPTAIN (WHO WAS IN BED WITH GEORGE BY NOW) RESENTED THIS OUTRAGE AND THREW A BOOT, HITTING THE BRUTE SQUARE ON HIS REMAINING EAR...



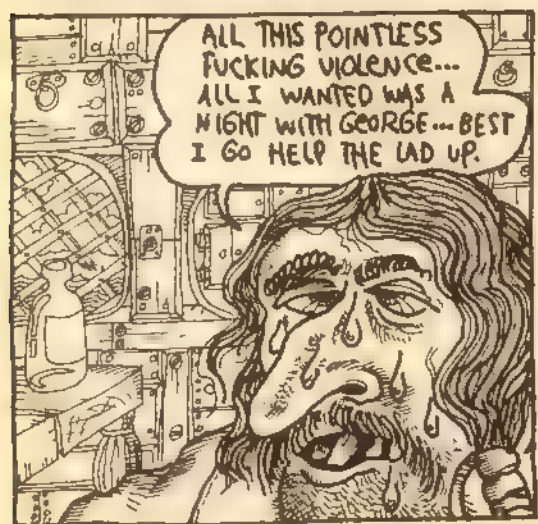
GEORGE (WHOSE LIPSTICK WAS WORE OFF BY NOW) FREAKED, AND DIVED OUT OF BED TO HIDE; BUT HE TRIPPED OVER A BOOT AND FELL.



THE ONE-EARED FIRST MATE WAS VEXED BEYOND SANITY... HE TRIED TO BASH THE CAPTAIN WITH A BELAYIN' PIN BUT MISSED AND HIT GEORGE INSTEAD, WHO HAD JUST GOT UP...

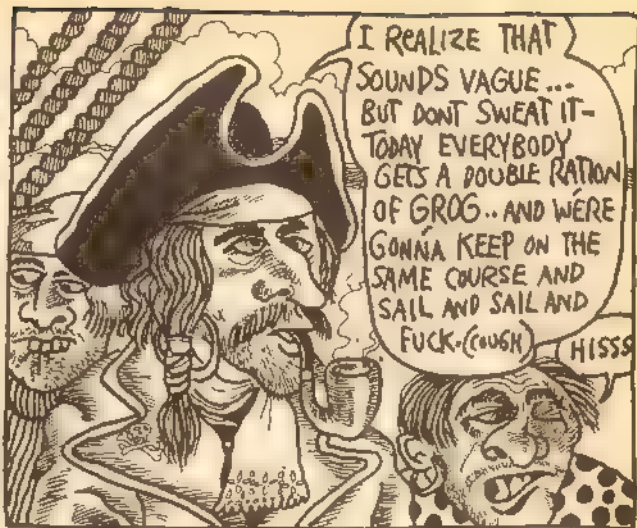
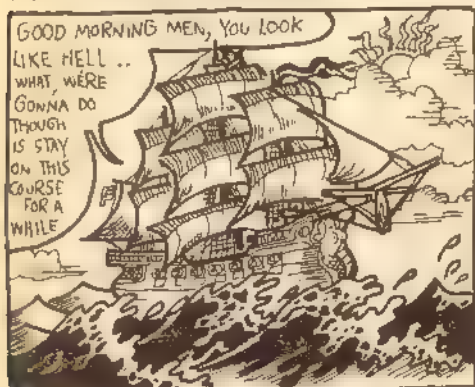


GEORGE WENT DOWN AND OUT, THE CAPTAIN TRIED TO CALM THE FIRST MATE WITH A PISTOL BUTT... IT WORKED FINE, THE FIRST MATE FELL DOWN AND WENT OUT.





ALRIGHT.. SO EVERYBODY GOT ALONG WELL THAT NIGHT, AFTER THE CHAOS DIED DOWN, AND THE NEXT MORNING THE CAPTAIN ADDRESSED HIS CREW.



A BEAUTIFUL WAY TO START THE DAY! EVERYONE LINED UP WITH THEIR CUPS IN FRONT OF THE GROG BARREL, WHILE THE FIRST MATE (WITH SORE EAR AND HEAD) MUTTERED AND DOLED OUT THE JUICE.



THE CAPTAIN SAT WITH ONE OF HIS FAVORITE CABIN BOYS AND SOAKED IN THE SUN AND BODY ODOR.

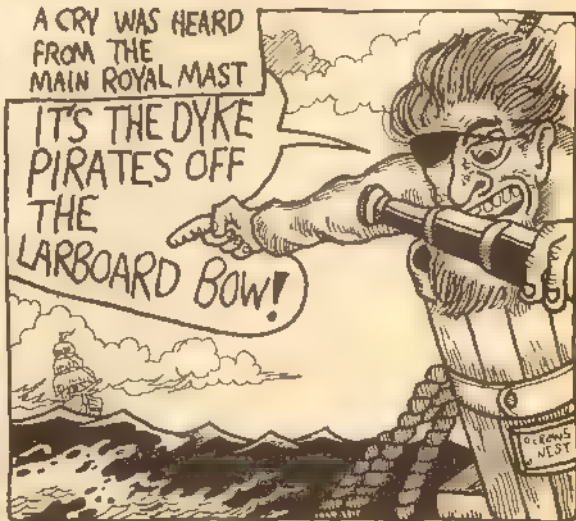


SUDDENLY A LARGE CANNON BALL MADE ITS WAY THROUGH THE FORETOPMAST CROSS TREES.



A CRY WAS HEARD FROM THE MAIN ROYAL MAST

IT'S THE DYKE PIRATES OFF THE LARBOARD BOW!



ABOARD THE DYKE PIRATE'S SHIP, "THE QUIVERING THIGH," CAPTAIN FATIMA LAUGHED WITH A FEW OF HER ALL-WOMAN CREW...



IM WILLING TO BET THE TIP OF MY RED HOT TONGUE THAT OLD CAPTAN PISSE GUMS IS SHITTING IN HIS BOOBS ABOUT NOW... GIVE

VERY GOOD SIR!!



THIS CANNON BALL LANDED SMACK IN THE MIDST OF A CONFUSED DRUNKEN KNOT OF PISS GUMS CREW...MESSIN' OVER A FEW...

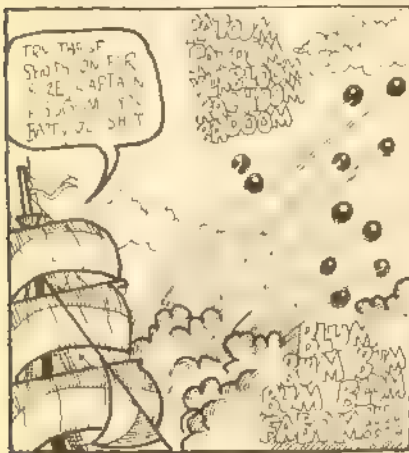


FOLLOWING THAT ROUND, THE DYKES CUT LOOSE WITH AN ENTIRE VOLLEY.

THE FIRST SHOT FELL SHORT..

THE SECOND SHOT HIT A MAN ON THE FOOT...

THE THIRD SHOT FELL THROUGH THE DECK BOARDS...





THE FOURTH SHOT  
FELL INTO THE GROG  
BARREL...



THE FIFTH SHOT  
LANDED IN A  
MATE'S PANTS...



THE SIXTH, SEVENTH, AND EIGHTH  
SHOT WIPED OUT A HYSTERICAL  
CABIN BOY..STRETCHED HIM OUT...



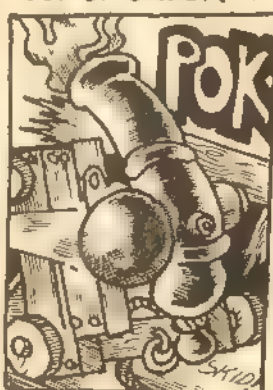
THE NINTH SHOT WENT  
RIPPING THROUGH THE  
MAIN TOP SAIL...



THE TENTH SHOT  
LANDED IN THE  
COOK'S TEETH..



THE ELEVENTH SHOT  
KNOCKED ONE OF  
PISSGUMS CANNONS  
OUT OF ORDER...



THERE WASN'T  
A TWELVETH  
SHOT..ALL WAS  
QUIET.. SMOKE.

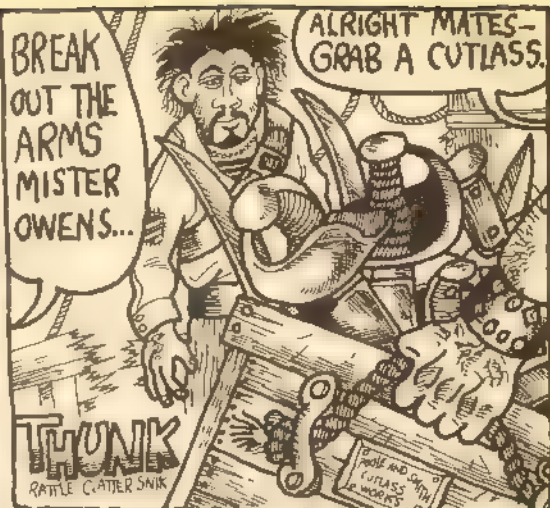
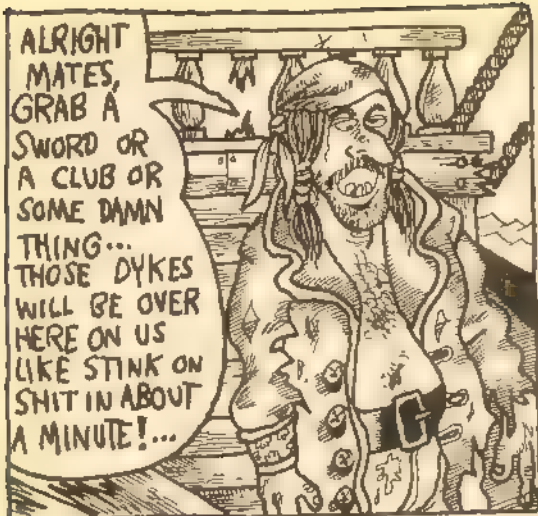


AFTER ALL THIS POUNDING,  
CAPTAIN PISSGUMS CRAWLED  
OUT FROM HIDING...



LOST MY NEW HAT AND EVERYTHING...  
BETTER GET THE MEN TOGETHER!  
... THAT BITCH, FATIMA WILL BE

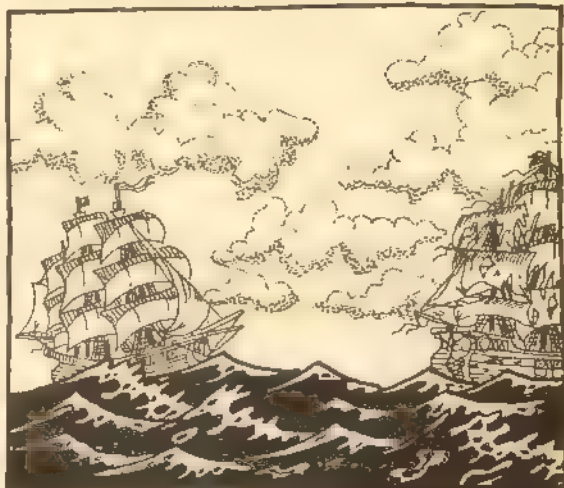




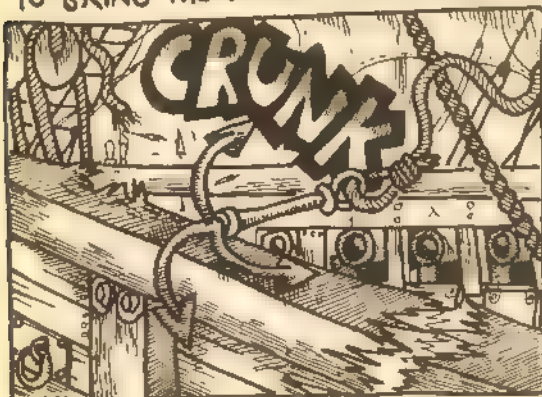
MEANWHILE, ABOARD "THE QUIVERING THIGH" CAPTAIN FATIMA BARKS ORDERS AT HER CREW... PISSGUM'S IS IN FOR IT!



THE TWO SHIPS DRIFTED CLOSER TOGETHER.



FINALLY THE TWO SHIPS WERE SPITTING DISTANCE FROM EACH OTHER--THE DYKES TOSSED OVER THEIR FIRST GRAPPLIN' HOOK TO BRING THE WHOLE MESS TOGETHER.





THE DYKE PIRATES,  
BOARDED PISSGUM'S  
SHIP IN A HURRY.

THEY WERE ALL WORKED  
UP AND COULDN'T  
WAIT TO TANGLE  
ASS WITH PISSGUMS  
AND HIS CREW..

THEY HAD MURDER  
AND PILLAGE IN  
MIND, AND FOR BEING  
WOMEN, THEY WERE  
PRETTY MEAN COOKIES.



CAPTAIN PISSGUMS STARTED BELLOWING  
MORE COMMANDS AT HIS STRUNG-OUT  
CREW.....



THE DYKES WERENT MUCH IMPRESSED BY PISSGUM'S MEN AT FIRST.... BUT SOME OF THEM GOT THEIR TITS BIT A LITTLE BIT...



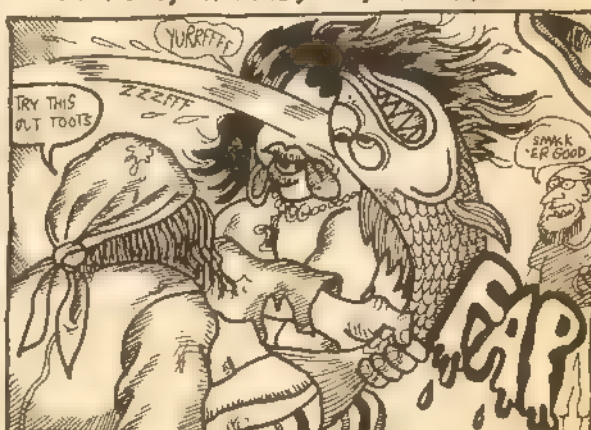
SOME OF THE DYKES HAD MONSTER TITS THOUGH... AND USED THEM LIKE CLUBS ON THEIR PERVERSE FOE ....



CAPTAIN FATIMA WAS HUNTIN' PISSGUMS!



SUDDENLY CAPTAIN PISSGUMS RUSHED OUT OF THE CHAOS AND SLAPPED FATIMA ACROSS THE YAP WITH A BIG, STINKING, DEAD, CROSS-EYED FISH.



THIS UPSET FATIMA, AND SHE RIPPED PISSGUM'S PANTS OFF AND BIT HIS UNIT...



CAPTAIN PISSGUMS BECAME ANGRY AND HORNY AS THE RESULT OF THAT ACTION, AND SO HE AND FATIMA ROLLED AROUND ON THE DECK AWHILE, UNTIL THEY FELL INTO AN OPEN HATCH!





MEANWHILE, THE FIGHTING BETWEEN THE PERVERT PIRATES AND THE DYKES HAD SLOWED DOWN... EVERYBODY WAS TIRED.



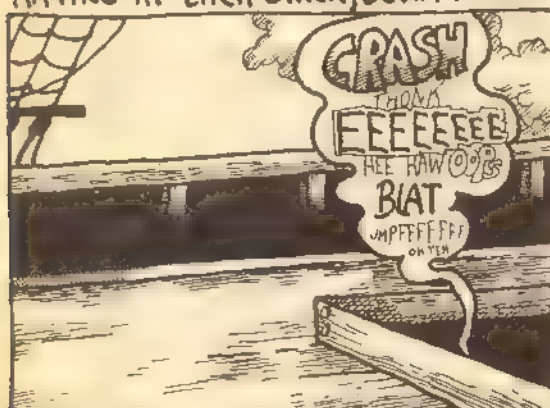
THIS FEELING SPREAD ACROSS THE SHIP... IT SEEMED EVERYBODY WANTED TO STOP THE SWORD-PLAY, TO SEX IT UP INSTEAD!



AT THAT MOMENT A LARGE DYKE STARTED BELLOWING SOME IMPORTANT NEWS..

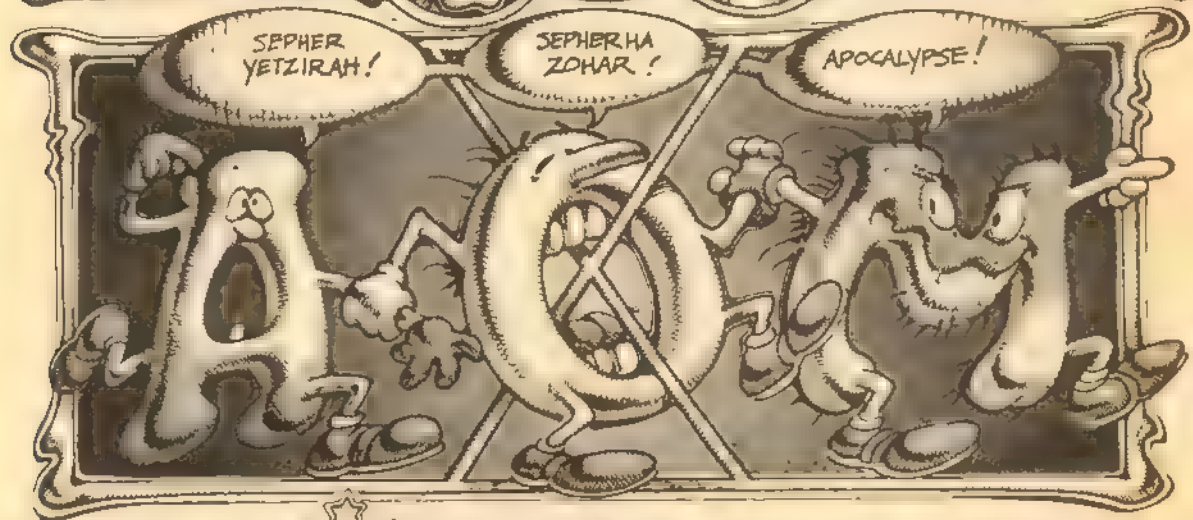


BOTH CREWS LEFT THE SHIP TO SINK... THEY ALSO FORGOT ABOUT CAPTAIN PISSGUMS AND CAPTAIN FATIMA WHO WERE STILL HAVING AT EACH OTHER, DOWN BELOW.



PERHAPS PISSGUMS AND FATIMA CAME TO SOME CONCLUSIONS BEFORE THEY WENT UNDER WITH THE SHIP.





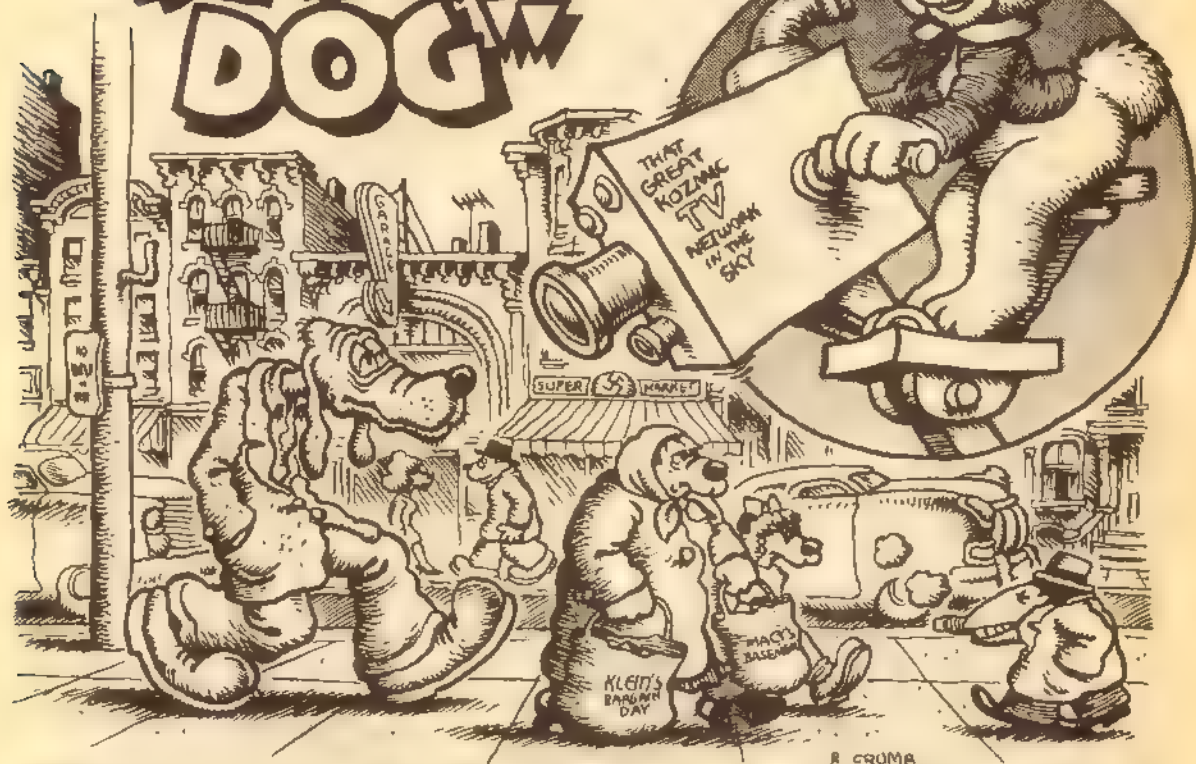




RATHER DRINK MUDDY WATER, LORD  
SLEEP IN A HOLLOW LOG  
THAN TO BE UP HERE IN NEW YORK  
TREATED LIKE A

# DIRTY DOG™

HI!  
I'M GOD!  
LET'S GET  
GOING!!



R. CRUMB

I SURE HAVE  
BEEN LEADING  
A DOG'S LIFE  
SINCE I GOT TO  
THIS TOWN...



MAKES ME HORNY  
AS HELL TOO... JEEZ!  
I GOTTA MEET SOME  
CUNTS!!



FAT CHANCE!!  
ESPECIALLY THE  
WAY THEY GOT  
THIS TOWN SET  
UP!!







TAKE THESE  
PANTS OFF!

YOU TAKE  
'EM OFF! I'M  
BUSY UP HERE!!



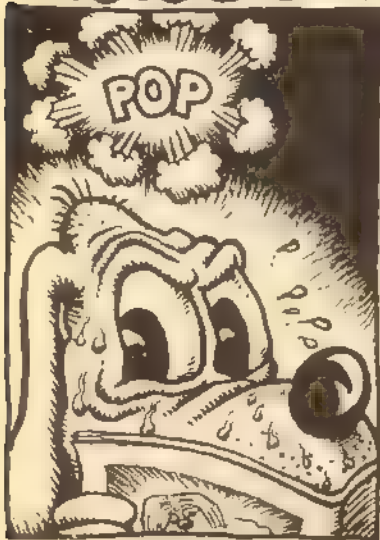
GLUE  
GULP!



EAT HER SHOE  
YOU DIRTY BITCH!



POP



HEY FELLA! YOU  
GONNA BUY THAT  
MAGAZINE?

GULP!  
UH...  
ER...  
YES!



MAN OH MAN  
THIS IS A REAL  
GOOD ONE!!

POOR OL'  
DIRTY DOG!  
BUT HE'S  
HAPPY!



THE  
END





A TAIL SWOOSH TO MY QUARTER  
OF MY OWN MIND AND HIS  
NEW ONE... R.P.S. IN THE  
HIDE THIRSTY FOR RATES  
AT MILLION FOR BARRER SILENCE

HISSESS  
I'M GONNA USE SOMEBOYS  
GUTS FOR A MARIETTE

KEEP KNOCKIN  
EM DOWN AND  
PUTTIN EM OUT  
MASTER OWENS  
LOSE MORE  
THAN THE  
SMELLER  
YOU'LL  
YOU DONT  
TAY ON  
YOUR TIES

YARRRR OH  
THESE YOUNG MATES  
ARE FIRED UP I KE THE  
DEVIL THEYRE MEAN MEN

TAKE THAT  
YOU BIGGE RAT!!

BAP

ALL THIS  
CONFUSION  
MY EYES  
HURT  
FROM ALL  
THIS  
SMOKE..

FUCKIN KID FEES  
STUCK IN  
THIS UBERS  
FOOT UMPP

BLUM

YAAAAA

GET HIS ASS...  
HE'S A.M.W. HIS ARN  
TH S WAY HE'S GONNA URK

GRUNX

YOU GREEN  
FISH HEAD  
EATIN JACK  
A MAPES  
ODD

CRUNCH

TRY THE  
BIG BOOT  
MATE!

HOLD  
T STILL

SLOW T  
OFF  
MATE

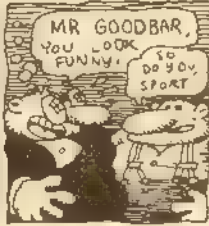
# Mr. Goodbar

"Off His Rocker"

"DEFINITELY!" - NY TIMES

"NO DOUBT IN MY

MIND WHATSOEVER!" - LIFE MAGAZINE







**Mr. Goodbar sez:**

(HE'S NOT SHITTIN' AROUND!)

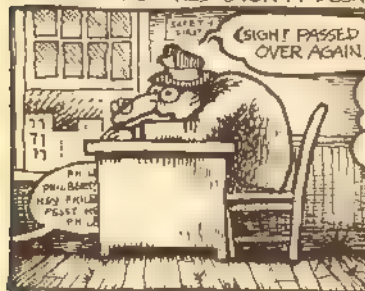


**GO FUCK YOURSELF**

**DO IT TODAY!**

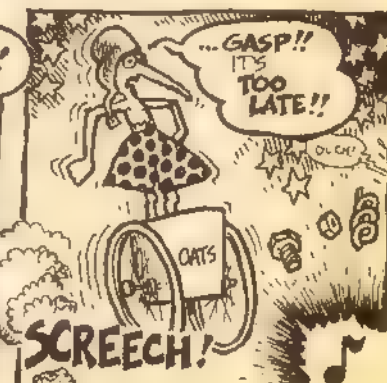
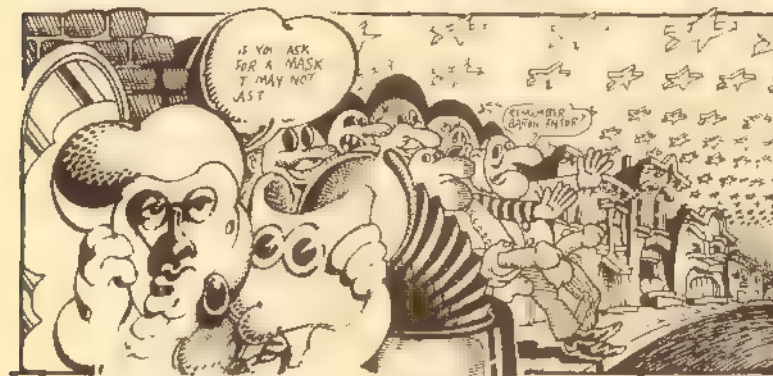


HIGH IN A SKYSCRAPER, ABOVE THE TEEMING STREETS OF MYTHALODE, SITS A FORLORN FIGURE HUNCHED OVER A DESK...

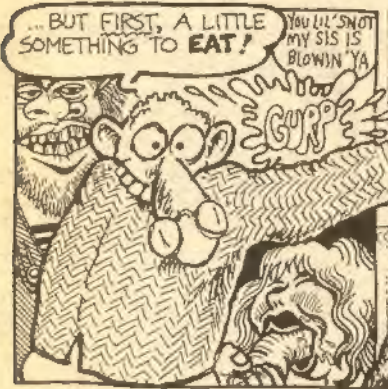
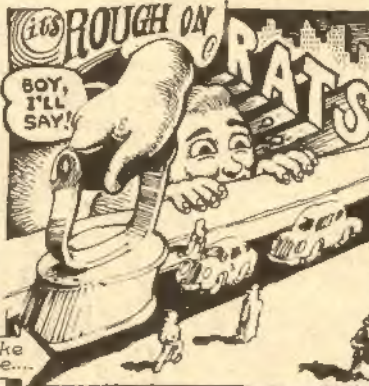
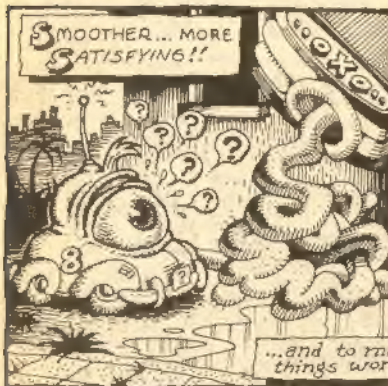


**SILENCE!**

YOU'LL FIND OUT SOON ENOUGH!!











# SHIP OR PAINTOLA

IT'S ALL THE SAME

NONSENSE!  
IT IS AS IF...  
...THAT IS TO SAY...  
...SO LONG, SUCKER!



REFUSE, WILL YOU?

YOU GOT ABOUT A MINUTE TO LIVE, ASSWIFE

...WE HAVE WAYS OF MAKING PEOPLE LIKE YOU CO-OPERATE!

TWEET? Slobber!



YOU'RE DAMN NEAR'S UGLY AS I AM MATE



AM HOPES DESE PIE-RATES GETS DEB DIPPY-CUTTES CLEARED UP FO' DE COMUSKAL!!

CLUCK CLUCK

WUZ ZAT?

PLEASE, YOUR CAR IS BLOCKING THE DRIVEWAY.

...AND OUTSIDE...



CIVILIZATION??

GIANT CHICKENS??

(OR FARRAKEETS??)



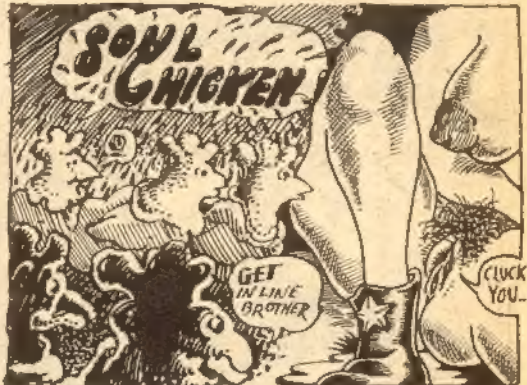
HESH, CHILLUNS! SENDIN' DEM CHICKENS DOWN FROM HEAVEN IS JES' GOD'S WAY OF TELLIN' US FOLKS DAT WE HAS SINNED!

CUCK

YO BUCKIN' AS RECENT

YES LAND

THAT RIOT BROTHER!



## SOUL CHICKEN

GET IN LINE BROTHER

CLUCK YOU..



WHATS DA LIPS FROM MY EAR SAY..

SOCK IT TO THE SNATCH-FACED SPHINX, ACE!

KA BOOM!

....AND THE WORD SHALL BE MADE FLESH!



## A HARD ACT

TOO FOLLOW!

THE END



